

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1903.

NO. 37.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:00 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
7:30 P. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
5:58 P. M. Daily.
6:36 P. M. Daily.
8:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily.
7:00 P. M. Daily.
8:33 A. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirteenth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:10
"	2:33	
" South	12:38	
"	6:36	

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	9:10	12:10
" South	6:15	6:28

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet 'every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. S. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

DRIPPING BLOOD TELLS OF MURDER

During a Carousal of Peons Near Town of Monrovia, One Is Killed.

Los Angeles.—During a carousal, in which twenty or thirty Mexican peons were taking part, near Monrovia, one of their number, whose name has not been learned, was shot and killed. Jesus Suibo is charged with the crime, and is a fugitive from justice.

The murder occurred in a two-story house, used exclusively by the Mexicans. The main party was down stairs drinking wine, and firing off firecrackers. The two shots fired by the murderer upstairs were not noticed amid the din, and the killing was not discovered until blood began to drip from the ceiling.

The murdered man was found lying in a pool of blood with two bullet holes in his body. The men were intoxicated and apparently quarreled. Suibo, after committing the crime, walked down stairs and out of the house before the discovery was made.

No Bodies Taken from Hanna Mine.

Hanna, Wyo.—There was no change in the situation here. No bodies were recovered, and it was given out officially that no more of the victims would be taken from the ill-fated coal mine for several days, unless the bodies were found in the main stope. The majority of the dead men are in the entries below No. 15 and cannot be reached at this time.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches from Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

Harry Nelson, a colored man of Sacramento, charged with grand larceny for stealing a bicycle, has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Mayor Clark of Sacramento has signed the new saloon ordinance, which prohibits side entrances and boxes in saloons and vests the license in the place where the saloon is, instead of in the person holding it, and provides for reducing the number of saloons gradually to 100.

D. E. Flack, an elderly man of Los Angeles, who went to San Pedro with the intention of purchasing some real estate, was held up and robbed of \$800 within a few blocks of the center of town. Flack was compelled to surrender his pocketbook at the point of a revolver. His assailant escaped.

A fire in Chinatown at Dixon swept away that section. The Chinese were frantic, as many of them had their money buried in the ground under the floors of the houses. After the fire the Chinese were busy digging up their wealth. Several boxes containing hundreds of dollars were unearthed.

Sparks from a passing engine set fire to the grain fields near Tremont, burning hundreds of acres of growing grain. The same engine set fire to 160 acres of wheat south of Dixon belonging to Mrs. M. Bloom. Men, women and children fought the flames, but were unable to save any of the wheat.

According to figures obtained from the office of State Controller Colgan, it has cost the taxpayers of the State of California \$10,446,773.36 to conduct the business of the State during the past fifty-fourth fiscal year which ended June 30th, and of this amount \$3,657,534.12 came out of the general fund, the balance being paid out of the other funds of the State.

Professor Cooley of the Montana State Agricultural College at Bozeman has returned from an investigation of the grasshopper-ridden district about Forsythe. He says the insects have devoured everything in a strip seventy miles long and fifty miles wide and that as a consequence of their passage range conditions are the worst he ever saw. The plains are dotted with cattle that have starved to death as a result of the grasshopper raids.

Early in the morning the big outer gas tank just completed for the Handi Gas and Power Company burst. It was filled with 367,000 gallons of water and a steel gas receiver weighing 30,000 pounds. The lower bands on the tank broke and the water rushed out, carrying staves and other material away. The rush of water also destroyed an underground oil tank near-by. The plant was one of the finest in the State, and the loss is estimated at \$10,000.

The Washoe smelter at Anaconda, Mont., closed down and 1000 men were thrown out of employment. This reacted upon Butte, necessitating the closing down of such of the amalgamated mines in Butte as send their ore to the Washoe. In all 2000 men are thrown out in Butte, making 3000 men in Butte and Anaconda. The shutdown is to enable the company to connect the Washoe with the monster due recently constructed to carry the smoke away from the Deer Lodge valley. The mines and smelter will start up again September 1st.

Ride Through Blazing Woods.

Santa Cruz.—Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Levy of San Francisco had an exciting experience in their automobile. They rode through a forest fire near Hotel de Redwood for several hundred yards. The fire was on all sides of them, so they had to make a dash through it for safety. Mrs. Levy had her hair on one side singed and the wheels of the machine were scorched.

of grain and considerable standing grain destroyed. Messrs. Weise, Chiles and Elmo Montgomery lost several hundred acres each of growing grain.

At the inquest over the body of ten-year-old Willis White, at San Diego, who was killed while out hunting with two young companions near Lemon Grove, the jury rendered a verdict that White came to his death by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of Jesse Hester, and exonerated Hester from all blame. The Hester boy testified that he was walking about twenty feet in front of White, with his gun cocked, and in turning around the gun was in some way discharged. The shot tore out the frontal bone of Willis White's head.

The little ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Pierce of Santa Clara narrowly escaped being killed by her brother. The latter had a revolver, with which he was firing at some birds. The little girl was standing beside a clump of bushes and was not seen by the brother, who fired directly at the point where she was standing. The bullet struck the child in the hip, inflicting a very severe though not necessarily fatal wound. Dr. Beattie was promptly called to attend the injured girl. He believes that though seriously injured, the child will not die. The shooting occurred at the Pierce ranch, west of Santa Clara.

Mr. Rosario Cigaran, wife of a clerk in the grocery-house of Gonzales & Co., of Los Angeles, was run down and instantly killed by a Southern Pacific switch engine at Commercial and Alameda streets. Mrs. Cigaran was driving on Alameda street in a carriage and became confused in attempting to cross the tracks at that point. A northbound engine had just passed and the woman apparently did not see the switch engine backing down upon her. When the tender struck the carriage Mrs. Cigaran was thrown on to the track and run over. Her body was shockingly mangled. Bystanders asserted that the engine bell was not ringing, although the crossing gong was sounding properly. The victim of the accident was about 55 years of age.

Spots His Man and Kills Him.

Bisbee, A. T.—A special to the Review from Douglass states that Officer Graham shot and fatally wounded a man named Smith, supposed to be the man who killed Officer Thomas Vaughn and wounded Graham at Douglass on May 16th. The shooting occurred in a saloon. Graham recognized Smith and drew a gun on him, demanding that he throw up his hands. Smith reached for his gun and Graham shot him in the neck. Thousands of people were attending the carnival and with difficulty Smith was removed to the hospital, where Captain Rynning of the rangers placed a guard of two men. High feeling exists against Smith, and should he recover it will be difficult for the officers to protect him.

The results of these separate investigations will be gathered together by William C. Hodge of the bureau, who has general charge of California work, and will be presented to the State in a formal report, accompanied by maps.

Largest Man in Brooklyn Dead.

New York.—Ernest Schmidt, a Frenchman with a German name, and the biggest man in Brooklyn, has been buried in a coffin made especially for him. Schmidt weighed 520 pounds and measured a fraction over six feet two inches in height. He died in the Home for the Aged and Infirm of fatty degeneration of the heart. Schmidt's shoes cost him \$12 a pair. Like his hats, they were so big he had to have them made to order. This was true, in fact, of everything that he wore and ate. Even his bathtub was manufactured especially for him. He was a silk expert by occupation. Once he fell off a street car, landed flat on his back and couldn't get up. It required the efforts of two muscular policemen and several bystanders to get him on his feet. A light lunch for him was a dozen eggs and a double portion of porterhouse steak.

Suicide at Sawtelle.

Los Angeles.—Mrs. Elizabeth A. Laux of Sawtelle, aged 49 years, committed suicide at her home by hanging herself with a rope from the rafters of an outhouse. The woman is believed to have been demented. She had recently made threats of suicide.

CALIFORNIA FORESTS TO BE STUDIED

Government Starts Inquiry Which Will Extend Over Several Years.

TO EXPERIMENT ON A LARGE SCALE

Experts to Consider How All Interests May Be Conserved—A Special Investigation into Growth of Chaparral.

Washington.—The Bureau of Forestry has begun the task of securing all information necessary for a forest policy for California. The work is on such a large scale that several years will be required to complete it. Six men are now examining the public lands in the State to determine what parts of them are suitable for national forest reserves, and similar studies will be made of lands for State reserves. A study will be made of all lands owned by the State in order to determine the uses to which they may best be put, who should administer them and what sort of administration they should have.

A forest map of California will be made showing the location of all forest areas and distinguishing between different kinds of forest. In connection with this forest map will be a study of the important trees in order to learn with exactness the commercial range of valuable species. An investigation will be made of the effects of lumbering on forests in order to determine what ought to be done to cut over lands. The effect of forests, especially in lumbering, and what may be done by the State to prevent fire, are some of the subjects that will take a long time to work out. In September E. A. Sterling of the bureau will try to determine what is the cheapest and most effective method of protection from fire land that has been lumbered.

The bureau will also make a study of the chaparral lands of Southern California in order to learn whether it will pay to plant them with timber trees. A very interesting question has been asked as to whether chaparral, which includes a great variety of scrub trees, such as manzanita, scrub cherry, scrub oak and valley mahogany, will retain the moisture in the soil as well as timber trees. L. C. Miller, who has charge of this work, is now making a study of the conditions under which chaparral grows in the San Gabriel mountains, near Pasadena, where the bureau has been planting pine and cedar trees for several years.

The results of these separate investigations will be gathered together by William C. Hodge of the bureau, who has general charge of California work, and will be presented to the State in a formal report, accompanied by maps.

Happy Father Spends Hundreds.

Hot Sulphur Springs, Col.—J. N. Pettingill, County Clerk and Recorder of Grand county, ordered every man in the county to cease operations and join the general strike. The strike was called by Pettingill upon the arrival of a ten-pound baby boy at his home. The young man has thus far cost his father a great deal of joy and about \$1700 in money. One hundred and thirty-seven quarts of champagne have been consumed, not to mention other liquors by the gallon. Messengers were sent out to every rancher within ten miles' distance. A unique feature of the celebration was the refusal of Pettingill to join in the drinking. Pettingill has been married twenty years, and a son has always been the wish of his life.

Fruit Damaged by North Wind.

Woodland.—A heavy north wind has done much damage to fruit and grain. Pears, prunes and plums have suffered most. The ground in the orchards is thickly strewn with these fruits. In some instances heavily laden branches have been torn from the trees. It is impossible now to estimate the percentage of loss, which is placed from one-half to three-quarters of the crop. Barley and wheat have also suffered. Fortunately about half the former crop is now harvested, but very little wheat has been cut. On the plains where the wind has a clean sweep the damage is great.

BURGHERS CALL ON GOVERNMENT

Oppose Chinese Labor and Placing Big War Debt on Country.

Heidelberg, Transvaal.—A meeting of burghers for the purpose of discussing important public matters was held and adopted resolutions regretting the proposed introduction of Asiatic labor and asking the Government not to place the \$25,000,000 war debt on the country before representative government had been granted.

General Botha made a speech in which he said that the Dutch did not wish to obstruct, but to assist the Government. The land, however, belonged to the Afrikaners, and theirs it must remain. The Boers would be ready to work for the British when the amnesty that Lord Kitchener had promised was granted, and not until then. He had reason to believe that this amnesty would be granted within a fortnight, and the Boers must preserve their nationality.

Two thousand burghers were at the meeting. The moderate Boers are said to disapprove of the assemblage, which they regard as the initiation of a highly dangerous movement.

Dredgers for Use at Forty Mile.

Tacoma, Wash.—J. J. Rutledge, a heavy operator of the Klondike and other Yukon properties, has ordered built at San Francisco a dredger for Forty-Mile river to cost \$140,000. Rutledge announces that if this dredger proves successful it will be only the first of twenty dredgers which will have in operation in Forty-Mile river within five years. It will handle 3000 cubic feet of earth daily, and an effort will be made to have it installed this season. The plant is being constructed of manganese steel, with the object of securing a maximum strength with a minimum weight.

The next dredge is to be installed half-way between the international boundary and the mouth of Forty-Mile valley, extending from the mouth of the river to the boundary and running the entire width of the valley. The belief that the ground will pay richly is based on the fact that bars in the Forty-Mile river country have yielded good pay for years past. Near Oroville, Cal., twenty-six similar dredgers are at work profitably on ground running only 15 to 30 cents per cubic yard.

Son Shoots Father Dead.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The Parsons are going to make a united fight against divorce. Lucky fellows, the justices of the peace.

The vegetarians are going to found a colony in Arkansas. How can such a colony expect to make ends meet?

There seems to be a good deal of criticism of Dr. Lorenz. But it comes from other doctors, not from Dr. Lorenz's patients.

The smartest thing in London is to attend a ball as an oriental princess, with rings on the toes. That makes Newport look like civilization.

A surgical operation in Indianapolis made normal the brain of a boy born with criminal instincts. We ought to operate on some of our city governments.

The milliners are joining in the crusade against the decorating of women's hats with stuffed song birds. It is evident that the milliners have found out how to make ribbons just as expensive.

The medical association suggests a monument to the doctor who, chasing the cholera germ, first said to the mosquito, "Tag! You're it." Any man who slaps the mosquito deserves a monument.

A Southern pastor has likened the woman who plays bridge whilst to a negro crap shooter. As both games are gambling pure and simple—though one is played in a parlor and the other in an alley—the reverend gentleman is not far astray.

Miss Calve wouldn't marry her French wooer because he wanted all her money. Having earned her fortune by the sweat of her voice, Madame Calve is not so willing to dower foreign loafers as most American girls who have come easily by their money.

"I have observed," said the sage sultan of Maranta to Major Bullard, when he came in to smoke the pipe of peace—"I have observed that the Americans are constantly victorious in battle, that they govern their people fairly and that they give work at large wages." Having observed this the sultan at once located the band wagon, clambered on and we are now at peace. The sultan shows an intelligence almost human.

The able physician and man of science who revives the theory that the sting of bees will cure rheumatism will relieve an anxious public if he will be a little more explicit on one point. Will it interfere with the success of the operation to belye his joints with cocaine before the bees are turned loose? And would there be any objection to the inhalation of a few pints of chloroform or ether before the fun begins? He jests at bees that never felt a sting.

Among the lost arts is that of letter writing as practiced by our great grandmothers before the invention of the modern postage stamp and envelope, and the development of the modern postoffice. But although modern letters are not so long nor so elegant as the ancient ones, there are more of them. The receipts of the Post-office Department for the last quarter of 1902 were three million dollars greater than for the corresponding period of the preceding year.

The girls in an Eastern college, who were tired of teas and dances, gave a Greek festival recently. One of the girls recited a prize ode in heroic meter, and the others engaged in wrestling matches and archery contests. The sophomores and freshmen had a tug of war. That night they all slept better than if they had drunk quarts of tea and eaten pounds of fudge. The Greeks knew how to do some things pretty well. They lived out of doors, breathed fresh air, and developed their bodies as well as their minds. Girls' colleges as well as colleges for boys are approaching more nearly to the Greek ideal than they did a few years ago.

Just when the bicycle is supposed to be losing something of his popularity in older countries—or rather countries where the bicycle is older—it is beginning to gain in China. The United States consul at Niuchwang has lately made a report upon the increase in the use of the wheel in China, with suggestions for American manufacturers. Simplicity and strength are the great requisites. Dust-proof bearings, a cushion or other spring frame, solid or non-puncturable tires and extra large spokes with strong threads—these are the qualities desired. If they are furnished, nickel-plating and other ornamentation may be omitted. The consul says such a wheel as this could be sold by thousands in China. It could doubtless be sold by the hundred thousand in America also.

What can a young man do with more millions than he can spend? Not many young men need bother their heads with that question. But there is one—Alexander Smith Cochrane, 29, of Yonkers, N. Y.—who is up against it. Young Cochrane's development of the moneymaking instinct is abnormal. His tendency and ability for accumulation is equal to that of the ant or the bee.

He can gather figs from thistles, glean gold from the glint of a butterfly's wing and make silk purses out of sows' ears. Seven years after leaving college he could point to the presidency of one of the world's largest textile industries and the possession of a bank account of several hundred thousands as proofs of industry and talent profitably applied. At 29 he was rich beyond his needs, for he is said to be a man of quiet tastes, "with no fashionable fads." He had been too busy making money to have learned how to enjoy spending it. He sentenced himself to toll on, for his only enjoyment, his only sensation of triumph, could come in making money. He was doomed to spend his life in strengthening the walls that shut him in from the freedom of mere human feeling and pleasures, for though the walls were of gold they none the less make a prison. And just then Luck played one of its queer tricks. This rich young man fell heir to \$14,000,000. It is said that "unto him that hath shall be given," and it must be so. The poor young man, already too rich for his own comfort, suddenly has the almost fabulous wealth of \$14,000,000 dumped upon him in a lump. What can he do with it? Yachts? Automobiles? Ten thousand-dollar dinners? No; he is of quiet tastes; he is not a victim of fads; he will not squander the money. His entire year's living expenses can well be paid out of a single day's income. What will he do with the income of the 364 other days in the year? The administration of wealth so great imposes great obligations. As a matter of fact the education of youth for the satisfactory disposition of great wealth is utterly neglected. All the training is toward enabling a man to hold on to what he has and add to it.

That citizens of the United States have the only legitimate right to be known as "Americans" seems to have been decided in the minds of men who have thoroughly studied the subject. Secretary of State Hay took the initiative when Ambassador to London, having his cards read "The American Ambassador," and changing the official shield over the embassy to read "American Embassy" instead of the former "Embassy of the United States." In truth, the title "Embassy of the United States" might be misleading to those who know much of the geography of this world. United States of what? Besides the United States of America, there is a United States of Colombia, a United States of Mexico, a United States of Brazil. Each of these governments is known by the name of its country. Why should not the United States of America be known as America and its citizens as Americans? We have never heard ourselves called United Statesians. It would be rather an awkward title as well as an indefinite one. Again, the American government—see how naturally the word American is used—is the only one which has embodied the word America or American in its constitution. Nor are we North Americans. We are Americans. No other citizen of any other country in this hemisphere has the same constitutional right to call himself an American as have the citizens of the United States of America. As usual, we got there first. The names America and American have risen to some prominence in the world. It was the American nation which did it. The Canadian can not call himself an American. Neither can the Mexican. And the inhabitants of South America must remain South American. Other nations recognize this. In diplomatic notes the word America refers to the United States of America. There is only one America—

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee we sing.

The natural conclusion is plain. If other residents on this side of the globe wish to be known as "Americans" they'll have to get annexed; that's all.

Outdoing the Doctor.

Scottish shrewdness is occasionally overmatched by Irish wit. The handful of people who inhabit a certain little island in the Atlantic, off the coast of Donegal, enjoy so much health and so little wealth that there is no doctor on the spot. In rare cases of emergency a physician is brought in a boat from the nearest village on the mainland. On one occasion some islanders who were obliged to summon the doctor found that he had gone to Dublin on business. As the case was urgent, they invoked the services of another practitioner. This gentleman was a Scotsman, with the proverbial canniness of his race, and he declined to undertake the voyage unless he received his fee—a golden sovereign—in advance.

There was no help for it, and the money was paid. The physician went to the island and attended to the case. But when he inquired for a boat to take him away he found that not a boatman on the island would ferry him back again for any less consideration than two pounds paid in advance.

The doctor had to part with the two sovereigns and to admit that he had been beaten at his own game.

Explaining His Idleness.

Doolittle—What are you doing nowadays?

Du Less—Doing nothing.

Doolittle—Why not?

Du Less—Nothing doing.—Puck.

Four Crops of Corn a Year.
Four crops of corn are produced yearly in Cuba. The first crop is planted in December and the fourth crop is harvested in December.

Though the world looks fair to the very young man, later on his view is apt to be blurred by indigestion.

OUT ON A SPREE.



Detroit Free Press.

MADE HOME HAPPY.

"She made home happy!" These few words I read
Within a churchyard written on a stone,
No name, no date, the simple word alone
Told me the story of the unknown dead; A marble column lifted high its head
Close by, inscribed to one the world has known;
But ah! that homely grave, with moss o'ergrown,
Thrilled me far more than his, who armies led.
"She made home happy!" Through the long, sad years
The mother toiled, and never stopped to rest,
Until they crossed her hands upon her breast,
And closed her eyes, no longer dim with tears.
The simple record that she left behind was grander than the soldier's, to my mind.
—New York News.

The Kid's Chance

HERE was a kid for you—a typical Western kid, who had grown to the age of 15 in the tough towns without being entirely spoiled. The quartermaster at the fort took him on to help around because the boy was not old enough to enlist, and yet wanted to get away from the vicious life he had been leading. He was fresh and slangy and up to a thing or two, but we found him to be right at heart. He couldn't read or write, and he couldn't add four and four together, and furthermore, he didn't want to learn. He had a musical ear, however, and within a month after a battered old bugle had been given him he was doing fairly well at the plainer calls. He had set his heart on becoming a bugler, and when this became known there were those who offered their help. In six months without being able to read a note, that kid could blow any call in the books. It was a proud day for him when he was allowed to blow his first official calls, but there was no show for him. There were buglers enough and one or two to spare, and the kid was an outsider.

The Seventh had seen two or three Indian campaigns, and of course there was more or less story telling in barracks. The kid was an interested listener to each and every one, and next day he would go out and practice the longer with bugle and revolver. It gradually dawned upon us that the boy was waiting for his chance, and some of us determined to help him get it. There was no question about his courage, but it was one of years. He'd no father, mother or guardian, but there was no show for him to pass the recruiting officer. He had been with us a year and a half and most of his toughness had disappeared when Red Cloud broke loose again and led 300 of his warriors into the valley of the Republican river.

As a first move on our part, thirty of our troopers were ordered to make a night ride and get ahead of the Indians and give warning to the settlers. While the best mounts were being selected and saddled the Kid appeared among us and whispered to Sarge. Bliss, who was to have charge of us under a lieutenant.

"Sarge, it's my chance. I've been waiting for it these two years. Don't turn me down and say I can't go or you'll break my heart."

The sergeant looked at him for a minute without replying and then turned away. He neither consented nor opposed. That was enough for the Kid. He disappeared like a flash and when we rode through the gates he was at the rear, mounted on a barebacked horse he had gobbled from the corral. Over his shoulder was slung his old bugle and in his belt a revolver, and he meant to follow wherever we led. He'd have been ordered back fast enough had the lieutenant known of his presence, but no one gave him away. We put our horses to the gallop at once and held them to it for hours. At midnight there was a wait for twenty minutes, and then it was on again. When daylight appeared we had covered fifty miles and were

entering the valley. The Kid had stuck to us like a burr, but kept out of sight of the officer.

We were drawing a long breath for the last gallop when a scattering rifle fire was opened on our front and two or three men toppled from their saddles. It was "left into line" and a rush for a ridge a hundred rods away and we reached it to find ourselves surrounded by Indians. We had headed Red Cloud off, but he had got us into a box. There were enough loose boulders on the ridge to make a stout breastwork, but every one of our horses and two more men were down before we had completed it and were standing the redskins off. Red Cloud didn't move on the valley with part of his force, as he might have done, but held every one of his 300 bucks close in hand to accomplish our extermination. He'd sooner raise the scalp of one soldier than slaughter half a dozen citizens, and he had old grudges to pay off. The entire band circled us and opened a steady fire, and every man realized from the start that our position was almost hopeless.

It was half an hour after we reached the hill before any one missed the Kid. Then it was believed that he had fallen when we first struck the Indians, or being in the rear, had been cut off. There were plenty of others to mourn for. Lying as snugly as we could behind the boulders, and firing only when the redskins seemed inclined to rush, twelve of our thirty were killed between sun and sun. There wasn't the slightest show of relief from the fort or from the valley, and it Red Cloud rushed our breastworks after night had set in the affair would have been over in ten minutes. At sundown the firing began to die away, and half an hour later there was silence except for the songs of the crickets and the yelp of the coyotes. The Indians had been called off to cook, eat and rest, but there was no way of escape open to us. At the first move to leave the little fort the whole pack would have been upon us. We had scant rations and less water, and we were too worn out even to talk. Some of the men even slept and muttered in their sleep as a night attack was waited for. The hours went by and none came. Red Cloud figured that another day of long-range fire would wipe us out, and why sacrifice a score of his warriors in a night rush.

At 11 o'clock, with the silence of the grave around us, there suddenly came to our ears the notes of a bugle. They were clear and bold and defiant, and came from the direction of the fort. In an instant every man of us was on his feet and cheering. In an instant the 300 red devils around us were calling to each other in alarm.

"Column close up!" came the bugle call. "By fours, right wheel in line! Take open order!"

We cheered and cheered again, and we fired by volleys to let our friends know that we still held out. Wilder grew the alarm of the Indians, and we heard the hoof-beats of their ponies dashing about.

Now the bugle blew "officers' call," and we were bewildered, but the confusion among the Indians came when the calls to "Trot!" "Gallop!" and "Charge!" filled the air, and away went Red Cloud and his 300 bucks in a wild flight, and over the rough ground came chasing up to the very boulders—the Kid! As he sat on his horse and peered over the boulders at us he raised the bugle to his lips and sounded the call of: "I can't get 'em up in the morning!"

"God, boy, but what does this mean?" demanded the lieutenant in a quavering voice.

"It was my chance, sir," calmly replied the Kid.

"But how—how—?"

"Oh, I was left behind when you hits the reds and got boxed up, and I lay around in the woods back there all day and fixed up this scare for 'em."

"And there's no one with you—no soldiers, no relief?"

"Naw. Me and my old bugle did the whole business, and the reds won't stop running for ten miles."—Detroit Free Press.

Of course it was an Irish philosopher who said: "If you would keep your head above water you must not let the grass grow under your feet."

OLDEST JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Daniel Shaw Has Served in That Capacity Nearly 70 Years.

Probably the oldest justice of the peace, in point of service, in the country, is Daniel Shaw, of Kingsbury, Ind.

He has been justice of the peace in Laporte county for more than sixty years, and has been elected to serve in that capacity until 1908. From the date of his first election as a justice in Laporte County to the expiration of his present commission the time is seventy-one years. Mr. Shaw was born in Washington County, this state, in 1814.

In 1837 he struck out into the newly opened wilderness of the far West, and in the same year was elected a justice of the peace in Laporte County. His first court was held under a tree near what is now the settlement of Kingsbury. While at Chicago that year Mr. Shaw was offered forty acres of land for his team of oxen. The offer was refused. To-day those forty acres are worth many millions of dollars.

Mr. Shaw has never used liquor or tobacco, and notwithstanding his great age he reads and writes without the aid of glasses. He looks twenty years younger than he is and promises to live at least ten years longer.

An Englishman's Experience.

A prominent marine engineer from London, who was recently sent to Baltimore to inspect a British steamer, tells the following story:

"It was in the days of the 'shovel engineer,' as the men were called who had reached the throttle through the stoke-hole, that a British steamer was at Huelva needing attention to machinery. A new and young superintending engineer was sent from England to look over the vessel. Being of the new school of engineers and with a Board of Trade certificate, his questions were very technical and correspondingly bewildering to the minds of the two engineers who had reached their positions by a long service in the fireroom. In the course of his inquiry of one of them he had reverted to the pitch of the propeller.

Finding his companion, he who had been drinking in professional wisdom from the new overseer said:

"Sandy, man, that new 'super' is a clever fellow. He even asked about pitch for the propeller?"

"What? Pitch for the propeller?" said the second. "Why, Archie, he refused me paint for the engine room!"

Costly Books.

A Peoria friend of the late Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll tells how, while Colonel Ingersoll was living in Peoria, he was called upon one day by General John A. Logan, says the New York Times. The colonel was upstairs at the time, and General Logan was ushered into the library, where, on a table, were three volumes of Voltaire's works, an edition de luxe representing all that was best in the bookbinder's art. General Logan picked them up one at a time, absorbed in his admiration of their beauties. While so engaged Colonel Ingersoll entered the room.

"Colonel," said the general, holding one of the volumes in his hands, "this is the most magnificent volume I have ever seen. I do not want to seem impertinent, but would you mind telling me what these books cost you?"

"Those books," began the colonel, the twinkle in his eye growing brighter at each word, "cost me—the governorship of Illinois."

Unconscious Egotism.

"A great many people do not really appreciate Shakespeare."

"Of course they don't," answered Mr. Storming Barnes. "How can an appreciation of Shakespeare be general when so comparatively few people come to see me act?"—Washington Star.

Harbor at Adelaide.

The South Australian government is preparing to spend \$2,500,000 in constructing a new and outer harbor for Adelaide.

CALL MARLBOROUGH "SUNNY."

Undignified Nicknames for British Peers and Statesmen.

Social subjects are happily elastic, and the article on "Nicknames" that appeared some months ago by no means exhausted the lists of these pseudonyms, says London "M. A. P." The duke of Westminster has been known from babyhood as "Bend Or," on account of his grandfather's, the late duke of Westminster's, famous racer that won the Derby in 1879, that being the year after his birth. The duke of Marlborough has always been called "Sunny" doubtless from Sunderland, one of the many second titles of the Marlborough dukedom.

Diplomacy is generally too dignified for nicknames; but the marquis de Soveral, the popular Portuguese minister, is known to his hosts of friends as "The Blue Monkey." Lord Cowley is called "Toby." Lord Hamilton of Dalzell (pronounced "D. L.") bears the martial nickname of "The Warrior." Lord Ormonde has all his life been called "O" (he was Lord Ossory before he succeeded to the peerage), and Lord Londonderry has been known as "C" from his childhood,

OLD FAVORITES

The Old Oaken Bucket.
How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them view!
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew;
The wide-spreading pond, the mill which stood by it,
The bridge, and the rock where the catcart fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
And 'e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well—
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket which hung in the well.

That moss-covered vessel I hail as a treasure;
For often, at noon, when returned from the field,
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield.
How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing!
And quick to the white-pebbled bottom it fell;
Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing,
And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well—
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket arose from the well.

How sweet from the green, mossy brim to receive it,
As, poised on the curb, it inclined to my lips!
Not a full blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it,
Though filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips.
And, now far removed from the loved situation,
The tear of regret will intrusively swell.
As fancy reverts to my father's plantation,
And sighs for the bucket which hangs in the well—
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket which hangs in the well.
—Samuel Woodworth.

LIGHT-HOUSE KEEPER AT 79.

Remarkable Record of Mrs. Nancy Rose, of Stony Point, N. Y.
The caretaker of a light-house for fifty years is the remarkable record of Mrs. Nancy Rose, one of the oldest light-house keepers in the government service, who is stationed on the Hudson river, of Stony Point, N. Y. Mrs. Rose first did the work for her husband, who was appointed in 1852. Upon the death of Mr. Rose, in 1857,

MRS. NANCY ROSE. Mrs. Rose was appointed his successor, but in reality she was but continuing her work. She is now in the neighborhood of 79, but looks and acts like a woman younger by 15 years. Mrs. Rose is still active, which she must be to perform her duties; her eyes and hearing remain good, and she looks after the lights and the great fog bell with as much enthusiasm as she showed years ago. It must not be supposed that living at Stony Point makes Mrs. Rose's life lonesome. She has a pretty little cottage and with her are a daughter and son, the latter being supervisor of the village of Stony Point.

To the north of the cottage, but a few steps away, on slightly higher ground, stands the larger light-house of the two, white and solid, on the hill top. An eighth of a mile away, rising from the edge of the water, is another tower, containing a red beacon light, and a fog bell. Both lights must burn all night and every night, until the ice gets so thick that even the big river craft that buck through eight-inch ice have to tie up for the winter. That happens in January usually, sometimes in February, and once in a long time the season is so mild that Mrs. Rose's lights shine every night all winter long. And it is in the winter that the work is the hardest.

At midnight the lamps in the big light-house must be changed. If the weather be thick the keeper must go down to the lower tower at least once in three and three-quarter hours to wind the clock that every fifteen seconds rings the fog bell.

The Point in winter is swept with the cold winds which follow, unobstructed, the path of the river. The height of the upper tower exposes it to the full sweep of the gale. Then the walk down to the water front is icy and blocked with snow, and to descend is an unpleasant feat for a younger person in the dead of night; and is a deed almost heroic when accomplished by a woman whose years are almost 80.

And on occasional winter nights even more must be done. The winds carry sleet, and the heat within the light-houses causes frost to form on the windows and dim the lights. On many such nights has Mrs. Rose gone out and braved the storm while she rubbed the glass with glycerine until the light shone clear again, and often, too, until her hands became numb with cold.

So much for the work at night. By day there are the lamps to be cleaned

and filled, the wicks to be trimmed, and most of all the big, chimneylike, refracting lenses, which give the light its brilliancy, must be polished until they shine with the blue and white prismatic sparkle of the cut glass on a dinner table.

No fault could be found—not has any ever been found—with the condition in which Mrs. Rose keeps the government property. Inspectors come unheralded and unexpected, but they never find her unprepared, because she takes pride in her charge. The lights receive all the care a woman can give them, and, at such sort of work, a woman can do her duty much more efficiently than a man.

RUNNING A LIE TO EARTH.

It Is Sometimes a Hard Task, but It Pays When Successful.

Probably the most impossible, hopeless task on earth is to overtake a lie. The other day ex-Speaker John G. Carlisle, now a successful lawyer for great corporations, with an old-fashioned home in North Washington square, passed along Pine street with the easy gait of a plow horse. Two citizens saluted him and when he had passed on one remarked: "There used to be the making of a President in that man. The entire country looked upon him. If it had not been for his Cynthiana speech the Northern Democracy would have been solid for him and, of course, he owned the Southern wing. The speech ruined him. He retired from politics with a broken heart and settled in New York to make a little money."

Here is an extract from that famous, heartrending speech:

"I deny that the United States is a nation! It is a vicious system that has destroyed sovereign States and oppressed nine millions of people in the South. If a State has no right of secession she certainly has no right of revolution. The most infamous order ever issued was that of the attorney general only a few days ago, which caused sixty companies of soldiers to march to South Carolina to take charge of the ballot box and overawe the voters of that poor, downtrodden State, the paradise of carpet-baggers and scalawags. But the day will come when South Carolina will rid herself of the barbarous political buzzards of the North that have fed on her carcass for the last eleven years and robbed white and black without discrimination."

For ten years Mr. Carlisle tried to run down that report of his Cynthiana speech, but it had too big a lead. At one time he thought it overtaken and sidetracked, but several years later the Tribune of this city resurrected it in the original form. Mr. Carlisle explained: "I did not say that the government is a 'vicious system,' but that at that time the policy of the administration was vicious; I always held that the constitutional right to secede did not exist; there was no verbatim report of the speech, for no reporter was present; an opposition paper picked up from the audience a few stray recollections of what I said, strung them together and published them." But the lie never was nailed, and Carlisle's hopes were dashed.—New York Press.

National Illiteracy.

The three Slav countries—Russia, Roumania and Servia—with 80 per cent of their population unable to read and write, are at the bottom of the list in respect to education. The Latin countries, especially France and Belgium, do better, but ignorance is pretty general. In Spain the illiterates number 65 per cent; Italy, 48; Austria, 39; France and Belgium, 14. In Ireland 21 per cent are illiterate; England, 8 per cent; Scotland, 7 per cent; Holland, 10 per cent.

In northern Europe we find that education is practically universal. In Germany only 1 per cent of the people are illiterate, while in some parts of Germany (Bavaria, Baden and Wurttemberg) as well as in Scandinavia, practically all the people can read and write. In the United States 8 per cent of the white population can neither read nor write. This is due in great measure to the large yearly immigration of illiterates.

Illiteracy among the negroes of the Southern United States is declining. In 1890 the percentage of illiteracy was 57.1 and in 1900 44.5. The negroes are waking up to the advantages of education.

Two of Them.

A man who had just finished a comfortable meal at a restaurant, the other evening suddenly rose up from his chair, caught up his hat and an umbrella that stood against the wall, and rushed out of the building.

"Stop him!" exclaimed the proprietor. "That fellow went out without paying!"

"I'll stop him," said a determined-looking man, who rose up hastily from a table near where the other had sat. "He took my gold-headed umbrella! I'll stop him, and I'll bring him back in charge of a police officer, the scoundrel!"

Without a moment's pause he dashed out of the house in hot pursuit of the conscienceless villain. And the proprietor, a cold, hard, unsympathetic kind of man, has somehow begun to suspect that neither of them will ever come back.

Only a Pair of Bull's.

"Who lives in that big house on the corner, Dennis?"

"The Widdy O'Malley, sor, who is dead."

"Indeed! When did she die?"

"If she had lived till next Sunday she would have been dead a year."—Kansas City Star.

Art is long—especially the kind used in the production of panoramas.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

BIBLICAL PROOF OF MEN BEFORE ADAM.

By the Rev. F. P. Duffy, M. D.
That Adam was not the first man is evidenced by science, history and scripture. On Cain's expulsion from Eden his great fear was that he would be put to death for the murder of his brother. If there were no men on earth, who could slay him? The country Nod, whither he migrated, was uninhabited. In Cain's exile we read he was accompanied by a wife. She could not be his sister, for Adam had no daughters till after the birth of Seth. Nor could she be Seth's daughter, for Cain was married before Seth was born. Before the birth of his firstborn, Enoch, Cain began building a city. Who helped him to build if there were no other men on earth?

But there were several races of men existing at that particular time on the earth. In Gen. xxi, 1-4, we have five races mentioned. The Nephilim were one of these. They were remarkable for their great stature—"giants." They existed before and after the flood, a proof that the deluge was of limited extent. A branch of this race was the Rephaim. Og, king of Bashan, and Goliath of Gath were Nephilites. A peculiarity of the Rephaim was that they had six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot. The Gibborim are also mentioned in Gen. vi, 4. We also read of the Beni Elohim—"sons of Elohim." The Elohimites are subsequently mentioned in several passages. They were in the garden of Eden before Adam was formed. There they had charge of the "tree of knowledge," and, judging from subsequent uses of the word, they exercised judicial functions. "And the Lord God formed Adam of the dust of the ground." (Gen. ii, 7.) The word translated "dust" is aphor. Aphor cannot possibly mean comminated particles of earth, because Adam was not made of such particles. The primary meaning of aphor is the metal lead. Natural objects and colors have been used in all ages as designations of men. We ourselves speak of the copper-colored race. Similarly a variety of species of men was designated as the "leaden colored race," or Aphorites. To the Aphorites Adam belonged. "And God said: Let us make Adam into our image," a proof of his modification or evolution.

We find in the different orders of animal life mentioned by Moses an ascending series which culminates in Adam's formation. This is in thorough harmony with geological and biological facts. The ascending series of Genesis is arranged under seven distinct appellations. They are: 1. Sherith; 2. Oph; 3. Tanninim; 4. Behemah; 5. Remes; 6. Kayeth; 7. Adam. The English translation, following precedent, runs counter to science and to Moses by rendering Kayeth by "beasts." Two instances will suffice to show the absurdity of such a translation. "Adam called his wife's name Eve." The Hebrew for Eve is Kayyah, which is but another form of Kayyah. Thus, to follow the English translation, we should render it, "And Adam called his wife's name—beast!" Second, Kayeth is applied to God to express his continued or eternal existence. How wrong, then, to translate the word by "beast." Kayeth were men of an inferior race to Adam. The Kayeth are associated with the Adamites of the flood in the rule and moral government of the world.

YOUNG MEN IN THE LAW.

By Marcus Kavanaugh, Judge of Superior Court, Chicago.
The profession of the law in every part of the country is more crowded than any other of the learned callings. However, this has always been the case, and the opportunities for the able lawyer are to-day quite as good, if not better, than ever. Law has always been the nearest gateway for political position, and, until recent years, for social distinction. So much was that the case that De Tocqueville, writing nearly seventy-five years ago, and contending that an aristocracy was necessary to the welfare of even popular government, agreed that the United States was no exception to the rule, for there, he said, the bar took the place of that balanced, conservative body which in other countries existed by virtue of heredity. How much of that situation remains true to-day is a matter for question, but the seeker after a life calling will see every page of his country's history studded with the names of great lawyers. So, if ambition for public influence and station be the searcher's motor, the law is the best suited for him. He needs for capital at the start only a month's rent and a copy of the statutes.

The successful lawyer must have as excess baggage ease of expression and an indefinable adaptability for throwing one's self wholly into the concerns of another. But most of all, he must in these latter days possess business ability. The most successful lawyer is he who is of greatest assistance to the business man. The reign of eloquence is passing, if not altogether gone. Juries yawn before

FOUND THE MISSING LINK.

Boston Traveler Claims to Have Discovered Darwin's Ape Man.

Charles J. Frewen of Boston, an extensive traveler, is an ardent believer in the theory of Darwin. Recent investigations on his part in Africa have convinced him that men originally sprang from what is now known as the ape. He is registered at the Windsor and is on his way to the Philippines to study the natives of that archipelago and the conditions under which they live. He says:

"I have just come from Africa, where I studied all types of human beings. Some of the negroes there are very akin to the ape. They dwell in the Congo forests of central Africa in the western section. These ape-like people do not seem to dwell in organized communities, but hang about the edges of the forest. They speak a sort of dialect that is of the most crude form. Some of them are not really black, but have a skin of dirty yellowish-brown hue. Their bodies were covered over with a yellow down. Their intellect is not developed and their morals are on a parallel with those of the lower animals.

"Human instincts are prominent, of course, as they are human, but their stage of development is so low that they border on the edge of the brute world. It seems, however, that as time advanced that these primitive people have intermingled with superior tribes and, where intellectual advancement has been attained, the characteristics of these apelike people will crop out a following generation.

"Whether or not this section of Africa is the cradle of the human race I am not prepared to say. Certain it is, however, that these primitive people are the nearest to the ape of any on earth."—Denver News.

Betting may be an argument of fools, but unfortunately they have other arguments.

fiery oratory, and the upper courts now reverse cases because of it. Time was when the boy at school who declared loudest, "At midnight in his guarded tent, etc., etc., was then and there dedicated by his hearers, because of that fact, to the service of the blind goddess. In these days he would better know double entry bookkeeping. There is still room at the top, but it is a weary climb, and the struggling crowd about the base grows larger every year. There are ten years of waiting for a practice before the most promising neophyte.

BIG TRUSTS BENEFICIAL.

By W. R. Merriam, Ex-Director of the Census.

I cannot help coming to the conclusion that the concentration in a few hands of so large a number of the industrial concerns throughout the country must have an effect like ballast on a ship—to steady the situation; that the evolution which has gone on so constantly during the last half dozen years, by which all sorts of productive institutions have been welded, has resulted in placing the management of these large concerns in the hands of men of the highest experience and of great financial strength. Like the iron and steel industry, controlled as they are by comparatively few men owning the raw material and the transportation facilities, and finally producing the manufactured article, must be in a better situation to restrict the output and adjust supply to demand with less of loss than could possibly be expected were their constituent companies resolved into original ownership, with consequent competition and cost of administration.

In other words, is it not a fact that the iron and steel industry, that the sugar industry, that the combinations producing various articles of necessity will be enabled by their financial strength as well as by their able management to adjust the affairs of their corporations to changing conditions and thus put off, or at least greatly mitigate, the era of depression which has been so common in our country?

INCREASE OF INEBRIETY AMONG WOMEN.

By Lady Henry Somerset.

No greater problem faces people than how to arrest the alarming increase of inebriety among women. England stands in the unenviable position of being almost the only nation that has a drunken womanhood. It was in order to meet this great evil that the farm colony at Duxhurst was started, nearly eight years ago. It consists of a village, built on the slopes of the hills of Surrey. Far up the road is the manor house, which has been opened as a sanitarium for ladies. The most important feature of the scheme is the arrangement for the recognition of the individual among the patients. Each little cottage contains from seven to ten inhabitants, and a nurse sister who superintends the small family. The cottages are simply furnished with just such utensils as every self-respecting laborer ought to have at home—clean, dainty and pretty—and the women take immense pride in what they call "our little homes." The occupation that is given to them is almost entirely out of doors, for we have realized that we are combating an evil which is not only moral but which is physical also, and that therefore it is absolutely necessary to give them an antidote for the poison which has destroyed their lives. Nothing better can be found than wholesome work among the flower beds, in the vegetable garden, and in the forcing houses; and the way in which the women who have come to us utter wrecks are built up, the manner in which they regain their youth, proves the theory.

The women are the wives of artisans who earn small wages; women who perhaps have not been taken before a magistrate, but whose homes are desolate enough through drink; servants who have lost their characters and consequently their situation; young women who, on account of hard work and late hours in shops and other places of business, have begun to drink, and are ruining their lives at the outset.

All these come to us voluntarily, stay a year, and put themselves at the disposal of their own free will under restraint; and the letters we get from husbands and brothers, fathers, mothers and sisters are heartrending. In one year we refused 3,000 cases, and since we opened we have been obliged to deny over 10,000 women admittance for want of room. It is, however, cheering to know that our medical man gives it as his experience that 65 per cent of our cases are standing well to-day.

The successful lawyer must have as excess baggage ease of expression and an indefinable adaptability for throwing one's self wholly into the concerns of another. But most of all, he must in these latter days possess business ability. The most successful lawyer is he who is of greatest assistance to the business man. The reign of eloquence is passing, if not altogether gone. Juries yawn before

the summer travel, the sojourn by mountain or seaside, the happy month amid the homely loveliness of the farm—these are not within the reach of us all, but never before were so many of the best pleasures of the season attainable by the stay-at-homes. The trolley has brought even dwellers in the city within cheap and ready reach of flowers, fields and woods. The untechnical yet scientific books of nature study issued in such abundance during the last few years suggest many and various ways of making the most of all that these contain. The camera renders possible delightful new forms of observation and record.

The summer need not be dull nor the suburb narrow nor the parks uninteresting to the girl who is noting in her journal the arrival and succession of the wild flowers, perhaps illustrating the pages with drawings, photographs or pressed flowers. The boy who studies the birds through his mother's opera-glass, or hunts them to their nests and shyest hiding-places with camera in hand, need not miss the thrill of the hunter in forest wilds. The exploring adventurer who, after careful book study and discreet experiments upon the cat, is able to regale an appreciative family with the edible mushrooms of the vicinity, enjoys a greater reward than a mere savory addition to the bill of fare.

Then, too, there is the delight of establishing a wild-flower garden in the corner of a yard; of starting and maintaining an aquarium recruited from neighboring ponds; of seeking and photographing the finest views in the region round about, or the noblest trees, or the most beautiful old houses.

One young woman, a fine pedestrian, who has some skill in drawing, during last summer made a most interesting floral map of the neighborhood, showing roads, woods, meadow-land, streams, and the different vegetation of each district.

Summer brings with it such a wealth of beauty, interest and charm that none can miss it all except those who do so wilfully. We cannot all have what we want; yet for all who will seek and see, and study and sympathize, there is treasure enough to rejoice in on every hand.—Youth's Companion.

New Acquaintance in Prospect.

First Dame—How do you like the new neighborhood into which you have moved?

Second Dame—It's perfectly lovely.

I don't know a soul within a mile!—New York Weekly.

Yet It Might Have Been Worse.

It would doubtless have been different if the War Department had permitted General Miles to make that triumphal march through Luzon after the fighting had practically all been done.—Toledo Times.

Betting may be an argument of fools, but unfortunately they have other arguments.

The worst thing about the skeleton

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Fran-
cisco, Cal., as second class matter, December
19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance \$1.50
Six Months, " 75
Three Months, " 40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand
and Linden Avenues.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Branch Office, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1903.

Immigration to the United States
for 1902 surpassed all previous records,
aggregating 803,272, not counting
immigrants from Canada and
Mexico, nor other foreigners coming
as cabin passengers. Seventy per cent
of this vast multitude are from Italy,
Austro-Hungary and Russia. The in-
dications point to a yet larger immi-
gration for 1903.

FEAR EXPRESSED OF EVIL INFLUENCES

The Proposed Steps to Make a City of Colma Give Birth to Ugly Rumors.

The steps now being taken by certain
citizens of Colma to incorporate
that town as a city of the sixth class
concern the entire county of San
Mateo. Ugly rumors are constantly
cropping up as to the causes which
impel the agitation. It has been
openly stated that the desire is not
to place our northern neighbor in a
position to provide sewers, sidewalks
and better streets but to give a cer-
tain class of pool sellers a foothold
where they may pursue the business
of conducting a gambling establish-
ment on the results of the Eastern
races similar to those now in opera-
tion at Sausalito. Some weeks ago
the Leader called attention to the fact
that a poolseller named Zeke Abra-
hams had fitted up quarters near the
county line for the purpose of open-
ing and conducting therein pool-
rooms. A person who is said to have
been interested in the enterprise
stated at the time that they expected
opposition from the officers of this
county, but they were determined to
go ahead, and, if arrested, would test
the anti-pool ordinance in the courts.
Very significant is the present inac-
tivity of the promoters of these pool-
rooms. They have abandoned all
preparations, and we are informed
Mr. Abrahams made an offer to the
Colma people that he would pay all
expense in connection with the pro-
posed incorporation of the town.

Inquiry among the residents and
property owners of the First Town-
ship developed the fact that the desire
to incorporate is by no means
general. In fact there is a growing
opposition and the belief is now en-
tertained that by reason of the asso-
ciation of the rumors of gambling in-
fluences in connection with the
scheme it will be decided by the vot-
ers not to incorporate. The promoto-
ers evidently do not believe in doing
things by halves. They have asked
the Board of Supervisors to allow
them to make a city of a territory
equal in size to one-third the area of
San Francisco. All the cemeteries
are included, and we understand
there is considerable opposition from
this source.

It is hoped these rumors are with-
out foundation, but they persist in
cropping up with such frequency that
no little alarm is being felt by those
who cherish the good name of our
county.—San Mateo Leader.

CALIFORNIA HYDROGRAPHY.

From 1878 to 1884 the California
State Engineering Department made
numerous measurements of California
streams and published the data in vari-
ous volumes. This State office was
then abolished. Since 1898 the United
States Geological Survey has been
gaging streams and studying other
questions involving the water supply
of California, and a great many other
measurements, recorded in various
archives, have been made by individ-
uals and corporations throughout the
State. In a similar manner the rain-
fall records of the State of California
are contained in a large number of
Annual Reports of the United States
Weather Bureau.

Thus the irrigation student in Cali-
fornia, in order to have comprehen-
sive data concerning the State, should
have a library of many volumes from
several sources. Very few are so for-
tunate.

In order to meet this situation Mr.
J. B. Lippincott, consulting engineer for
the Hydrographic Branch of the United
States Geological Survey, has compiled
for publication a report known as California Hydrography,
which is now in press and is shortly
to be issued as United States Geological
Survey Water-Supply Paper No.
81. In this are collected all known
measurements of streams in the State of California. Records of evapora-
tion are here also brought together,
and there are given the precipitation
records in seasonal years for the
mountainous drainage basins of the
State.

It is believed that this will be a
book that will be particularly accept-
able to engineers and of general value
to all those engaged in the develop-
ment of the physical resources of
California.

FOR SALE.

Store and stock of fruit, confectionery, notions, cigars and tobacco.
Cheap for cash. JOHN VUEJTCHE.

RWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and
Improvement Company offer a reward
of \$10 for information leading to arrest
and conviction of person or persons
maliciously damaging its property.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Let Reason Prevail.

ACROSS the country strikes are in prospect or under way; and mingled with the reports is the announcement that the employers have united to resist the desired advance in pay and what they are pleased to term the unreasonable demands of unionized workers.

This clash of interests is most unfortunate. Its prolongation means the postponement of the erection of numerous buildings and the abandonment altogether of many more. Perhaps 1,000,000 men are idle because of the strikes in the building trades, and this entails a loss of \$3,000,000 a day in wages to the toilers, much of which can never be regained even with the resumption of work.

These disturbances are the invariable accompaniment of prosperity, the only regrettable feature of an otherwise most satisfactory condition. As business increases the cost of living goes up, and then the wage earner, desiring to participate in the improvement, asks an equitable share of the returns of capital. Sometimes this is fully met; again only partly so; in instances ignored completely. Out of the dissatisfaction come strikes and occasionally lockouts. This in turn breeds hatred between the employer and employee where before amicable relations existed. From every point of view the situation is deplorable.

Employers are organizing to an extent never before known. The workingmen are powerful and confident of carrying to a successful issue anything they wage battle for. With both sides well equipped and determined a desperate struggle is ahead and can only be avoided by treating the questions leading up to it with calmness, with fairness, with the idea uppermost that exact justice must be done to both parties. With this spirit dominating capitalist and workingman a way out of the difficulty can be found honorable alike to each. Let reason prevail and the strikes and lockouts will be a thing of the past.—Utica Globe.

The Successful Man.

THE real successful man must combine in himself good stock, physical health, education, mental penetra-
tion and concentration, persistency, energy, enthusiasm, cheerfulness of disposition and politeness of demeanor.

Moral qualities are indispensable to true success. They are important in securing merely earthly advancement. There is a tendency in virtue to temporal prosperity.

Not all good people prosper, but the rule is that virtue has an earthly reward. The healthiest, wealthiest and wisest nations of the earth are the ones where the standard of morals is the highest.

Benevolence is an element of success. There is a law of benevolence which seems to run through all human endeavor.

The man who tills the farm that his fellows may have food and raiment, who builds a house where a home is enshrined and a family raised, who founds a business where just wages are paid, who makes at any trade a needed article, who contributes to the natural welfare of men, is a real benefactor.

There is not a learned profession which does not express a benevolent spirit. Generosity pays; there is a giving which gets, a throwing away of seed on the ground which comes back in an increased harvest.

In the arithmetic of life, subtraction is often addition and division is multiplication. He who most faithfully serves his customers, clients, patients, scholars, purchasers, employees, employer, will, as a rule, have the largest temporal success.

He only is fit for mastery in any calling who serves best. The leader of a nation can have no royalty like that of serving the humblest subjects of his realm.—New York American.

Where Theory Fails.

THE Collegiate Alumnae Association having "discovered" how a family of four persons can live on 39.78 cents a day for food, we are once more brought to the oft-discussed question of how little money a human being can exist upon.

The boasted discovery, however, is not a discovery after all, for there are in Chicago to-day a great many thousand families who discovered it for themselves long before the Collegiate Association thought of it. There are countless families that discovered, from sheer force of necessity, that a family can live on much less than ten cents a day, per capita. • • •

It is an unpleasant reflection that in this land of plenty so many persons should be compelled to exist on a body-starving, soul-starving scale of life, but that such should

There are many who will recall Stillman S. Conant, one of the editors of Harper's Weekly, who started from his sanctum for his home in Brooklyn on Jan. 16, 1885, and though search was made for him in various parts of the United States and Europe, where he was reported to have been seen, nothing about him has ever been learned.

Thomas W. Fisher's disappearance more than ten years ago attracted a great deal of interest. He was a real estate broker in Washington, and, as was his usual custom, he one evening went to Baltimore to visit the young woman to whom he was engaged. The couple became involved in a dispute over a trivial matter, and the young woman declared their engagement off.

Mr. Fisher left the house, and, after wandering about the streets for some time, left Baltimore for New York.

He at once wrote to his former fiancee, apologizing for his rude conduct and begging her forgiveness, but she was bent upon punishing him and did not reply to his letter. Fisher then left New York and went to Albany, from which place he wrote again to the young woman, saying that he would not burden her again with his petitions, and that he intended to commit suicide. The young woman then replied to his letter and asked his forgiveness, but the letter was returned with the stamp upon it, "Not found," and nothing has been heard from the young man since that day.—New York Tribune.

Dragged Down by a Ship.

In the Edinburgh Medical Journal James A. Lawson gives an interesting description of his thrilling experience when he was dragged under water by a sinking ship. When he was far down in the swirling waters he struck out for the surface, but only went further down. This exertion was a serious

fact is a natural consequence of the invasion of the great cities by people ill-prepared to earn a living in the city. A poor man, with a family and without any special business or trade, is more apt to find himself reduced to the 10-cents-a-day table than otherwise.

There should be some means of helping these thousands of ill-advised, incompetent, enslaved men to a more independent livelihood. The first thing that suggests itself is farming. There are obstacles in the way, of course. Most of the city poor are ignorant of agriculture, and contemptuous of it. The city has fascinations for them, even greater than its hardships. Education, both in the spirit and methods of cultivating the land, is the prime requisite. How to bring about this education is the problem that has troubled many minds interested in enticing the crowded poor into the country.

But other forms of education are more easily available. Every boy should be embarked upon some definite plan of life. If he is not to be a farmer, he should be taught a trade or business that will be tolerably sure to command more than a 10-cents-a-day fare in after life, and not left to grow up a general roustabout. The time may come when the public scheme of education may embrace some such policy. Until then the fathers of the land are largely responsible for their sons' futures.—Chicago Journal.

American Railroad Rates.

ONE by one the old Ultiander complaints against the Transvaal administration are being vindicated. The latest is that concerning railroad rates. It was said that the excessively high rates charged by the state railroads under the Kruger monopoly were a grave handicap to nearly all industry and were absolutely prohibitive to many enterprises. Those railroads are now under British administration. It is interesting to observe what action has been taken toward remedying the grievance of high rates.

Lord Milner states that the reductions made will amount in gross to \$3,750,000 a year. That is a large sum to be saved to the industries of South Africa. It means a reduction of 40 per cent on freight rates on food and general supplies for workingmen, of 25 per cent on the great mass of miscellaneous freight, and of from 10 to 15 per cent on cement, iron and steel and other heavy goods. Some reductions in ocean freight rates have also been made by the steamship lines plying between England and the Cape. These changes will all go into effect on July 1.

It is authoritatively estimated that this reduction of rates on supplies for the mines will make possible the profitable operations of no fewer than one hundred low grade mines, with an output of \$60,000,000 a year. It will mean a proportionate increase of profits to mines now in operation. It will also mean a marked development of agricultural and other industries, tending to make the Transvaal a country of varied and symmetrical growth. At the same time the volume of traffic will be so increased that the railroads will actually be more profitable under the lower than they were under the higher rates. Such results will be a strong vindication of the new administration.

The Extinction of Tuberculosis.

WHEN the world went wild with enthusiasm over the supposed discovery of a method of extinguishing pulmonary tuberculosis by means of tuberculin injections, an unknown and now forgotten writer said that had Professor Koch succeeded in his aim it would have been the greatest curse imaginable to the human race. The reason given for this seemingly extravagant statement was that the moral and social origin of the disease would have been neglected, and the relation of moral and physical disease can never be safely ignored. Malum and morbus are often the same, at least so intimately connected that one cannot be eliminated from human life without the other. The most striking proof of this now comes out in the fact that Koch himself admits and even preaches that the great decrease in the death rate from tuberculosis has been and will still be due to sanitary and social betterment, but chiefly to the improvement in the condition of the workingmen's lives through government insurance, etc. In other words, what may be called the morals of infectious diseases are being recognized. The conditions that breed and scatter physical contagion are precisely those that degrade and morbidize the soul and character. Righteousness of physical living is necessary to righteousness, and vice versa. Koch, the author of tuberculin, forgot this truth; Koch, the sanitarian, now preaches

waste of breath, and after what appeared to be ten or fifteen seconds the effort of inspiration could no longer be restrained, and pressure of the chest began to develop.

The most striking thing he remembered was the great pain in the chest, which increased at every effort of expiration and inspiration. It seemed as if he were in a vice, which was gradually being screwed up, until it felt as if the sternum and spinal column must break. The "gulping" process became more frequent for about ten efforts, and hope was then extinguished.

The pressure after these gulps seemed unbearable, but gradually the pain seemed to ease up, as the carbonic acid was accumulating in the blood. At the same time the efforts at inspiration, with their accompanying gulps of water, occurred at longer and longer intervals. The writer's mental condition was then such that he appeared to be in a pleasant dream, but still had enough will power to think of friends at home, etc. Before finally losing consciousness the chest pain had completely disappeared, and sensation was actually pleasant. When consciousness returned he found himself on the surface of the water (probably from the action of the life belt), and hope was then extinguished.

Last Year's Immigration.

In 1902 more than 500,000 immigrants arrived at New York, an increase of 133,000 over the previous year. This is said to be a record. Deportations of immigrants who did not come up to the requirements of the alien laws exceed those of previous years by several thousand. During the past year 5,516 immigrants were sent back to their homes at the expense of the steamship companies, as compared with 3,646 in 1901.

A grain of sand in a man's make-up is worth two in the sugar.

Breaking It Gently.

This is a true account of one person's idea of "breaking the news gently." The cook, whose home was off in the country, appeared before the "powers above" with a letter in her hand.

"I'll have to go home for a couple of days, mom," she said. "My cousin's just written to me." And she handed over the crumpled bit of paper with an audible sniff.

"Dear Mary," it ran, "you had better come home at once. Your father is very sick." And it continued with many particulars of the illness.

At the end was a postscript which, like the old joke of woman's P. S., had the pith of the matter.

"So long as you'll be driving up from the village you may as well bring the undertaker along with you in the wagon."—New York Times.

Reptiles That Walk Erect.

Lizards of several sorts can walk and run easily on their hind legs. The Australian water lizard, which is three or four feet in length, keeps quite erect when traversing long distances on land. It is found in the neighborhood of river banks, and passes much of its time in shallow water.

The frilled lizard of Queensland also travels on its hind legs on level ground, keeping the frill folded when running. When attacked it expands this fold of skin, which stands out like a ruff at right angles round the neck, giving it a most formidable aspect, so that dogs that attack and kill larger lizards will often retreat before a frilled lizard at

There is also a tree lizard in Australia that moves in a similar way. All these species walk on all fours when merely moving about or going short distances.

Is There an American Face?

The English face, the Irish face, the Jewish face, the Chinese face, the Japanese face, the French face, the Indian face, even the negro face—all these have something about them which calls up a definite picture in one's mind. But the American face has no strong characteristic to differentiate it from other faces of superior races, remarks London Health. It is international, for here and there one may find the traces which suggest a relation to this, that or the other face. It may be a line or a ligament bequeathed by an early English ancestor, or something suggestive of Teutonic origin, or a sharp suggestion of the Frenchman's face or the Irishman's or the Italian's or the Scotchman's. But when one must deal with the American abstractly one can scarcely call up the American face.

Uncle Sam, with his striped trousers, his sharply cut coat, his plug hat, his whiskers and his bland, good natured countenance, is a happy conception, yet he may never hope to portray the matchless and indescribable cosmopolitanism of the American face.

Probably the most expensive tree in the world is in the City of London, on the corner of Cheapside and Wood street, about midway between the Bank of England and St. Paul's. It is an enormous oak, and is said to be 100 years old. It is protected by a clause in the deed of the property which forbids destruction of tree or branches. Architects were compelled to plan a rather peculiar building to avoid the branches. There it stands in the corner of one of the busiest streets in London, occupying ground of enormous value—and positively the only tree in the City of London outside of the parks.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**
South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.</

TOWN NEWS

At Ayres & Co. for drugs.
People's Store for dry goods.
Boots and shoes at Kauffmann's.
Business is good at the packing house.
Groceries at Debenedetti & Montevale.
The pottery is crowded with orders for work.

M. De Lamos is laid off work at the quarry by a lame leg.

The Jupiter Iron Works raised its 80-foot stack Friday.

John Huber moved into one of the Werner cottages on Wednesday.

A full force of men is employed at the South San Francisco rock quarry.

Will Coll came down from the City Wednesday on a visit to old friends here.

Dick Rogers left by team on Friday for a few weeks outing in the mountains.

Hose Company No. 1 will give a Firemen's Ball Saturday evening, August 1st.

Jack Darcy was taken to St. Mary's Hospital on Monday. His condition is quite serious.

Mrs. M. J. Hawes and children are spending a six weeks' vacation at Gilroy Hot Springs.

Mr. J. H. Burchard of San Francisco and property owner here was in town Wednesday.

The cooling-room extension to the packing house is enclosed and will soon be ready for business.

Mrs. Carrie E. Hager of Berkeley spent the 4th here with the families of D. O. Daggett and Frank Miner.

Miss Mary O'Connor left Sunday for San Francisco, where she will visit friends and relatives for some time.

Died—At St. Mary's Hospital, San Francisco, on Thursday, July 9, 1903, John Darcy, a native of Ireland, aged 56 years.

The Fourth passed safely without a fire, but no one should relax vigilance during this dry, windy season of the year.

The business of collecting the fees on burial permits under the new ordinance is now running smoothly and successfully.

Dr. McGovern has returned from his outing at Santa Rosa with the National Guard of California, of which he is a member.

Colma will soon have an athletic association in her midst, which is another name for modern prize fightistic exhibitions.

Geo. Hurdel, who has been employed in the different factories here for the past three years, has accepted a position in the city.

Andy Hynding returned on Monday from his wedding trip and resumed his duties as head bookkeeper at the Western Meat Company's packing-house.

Mrs. Ethel Joseph returned to her home at Monterey Wednesday after spending four weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Kofoed of this place.

Thos. Hickey, Thos. Mason of this town, and Mr. Connelly of San Francisco have completed the appraisement of the estate of Peter Koegan, deceased.

Bands of horses and cattle are everywhere in our streets. The pound law has become a mere figure of speech. This is not a town, but a cattle ranch.

Miss Mamie McGovern went over to Half Moon Bay last week on a visit and was taken sick. Mrs. Money, who accompanied Miss McGovern, has returned.

A grass fire supposed to have originated from a spark from a K. R. locomotive destroyed three-fourths of the hay in the field belonging to Mr. G. Bissell on Friday of last week.

Albert Pigeon fell in a fainting fit at the Fuller works on Tuesday evening and was brought to the Linden Hotel. Dr. Plymire pronounces it a case of partial paralysis of the right side.

J. M. O'Connor returned from St. Luke's Hospital Sunday, where he had spent the past ten days receiving medical treatment. Mr. O'Connor informs us that his health is greatly improved.

Mrs. W. J. Martin went to St. Luke's Hospital on Wednesday, where she will undergo an operation. Mrs. Martin has been suffering for some time past and her many friends hope she may be quickly restored to health and home.

On Wednesday one of the big poles of the Standard Electric Co. near the R. R. station was set on fire by the breaking of an insulator. Mr. Inman, the lineman, remedied the matter and saved the pole.

The trotting contests at Tanforan on July 4th drew a large crowd. The fake feature was so evident to every one that the San Francisco Driving Association has been placed in the thorn class by the general public.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The mountains of this county are fairly alive at the present time with campers. The favorite spots seem to be the La Honda and Pescadero canyons, and tents by the score line the roadways of these regions.—Leader, San Mateo.

Capt. Rehberg went out on San Bruno mountain Tuesday hunting cotton tail rabbits and while on the mountain ran across and killed one of the wild hound dogs that have been killing young calves in that section the past two years.

On Wednesday Doctor Plymire was called at about 6 o'clock p. m., to attend a man named Daniel McCarthy at Tanforan Park. The man died a

few minutes after the doctor reached him and before anything could be done to relieve him. An inquest was held, from which it appeared that McCarthy had been for some years a sufferer from asthma. On Wednesday he became suddenly ill, and after a few moments was seized with convulsions. The deceased was in the employment of Mr. O'Kane as a groom. The verdict of the jury gave uremia as cause of death. Mr. O'Kane took charge of the body for burial.

Real estate bought and sold; houses sold; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

W. J. McEWEN,

Vitaopathist.

Do you suffer from any ailments? TRY VITAOPATHY.

It has helped others it will help you!

Hours: 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

The South City Athletic Club is the name of the organization formed in this young city Wednesday evening. For the present the club will meet every Wednesday evening at McCuen Hall. The club has a membership of thirty, and has elected temporary officers. The permanent officers will be chosen next Wednesday evening. Initiation fee will be \$1.00 until next Wednesday; after that it will be increased. Its object will be those of the ordinary athletic club.

"EAST AND BACK"—LOW RATES.

On sale July 12th to 16th, inclusive August 18th and 19th, August 25th and 26th. Good 90 days. Stop-overs. Personally conducted. Excursions daily. Famous Overland Limited. All over short lines, scenic lines of Southern Pacific Co. See the nearest Agent.

FOR SALE.

The Linden Hotel with all its furniture, bar room and business is for sale. Price and terms will be named upon application to the owner at the hotel.

COLMA WILL HAVE

BOXING EXHIBITIONS

LICENSE Granted to a Club for One Year. Colma Also Will Fight For Incorporation.

Oratory galore characterized the meeting of the Board of Supervisors on Monday. Four lawyers—Henry Ward Brown, C. W. Eastin, Archer Kincaid and G. P. Hall—were present in the interest of various matters, and the members of the Board vainly endeavored to proceed with the transaction of the regular routine business of the county.

INCORPORATION OF COLMA.

Mr. Eastin, on behalf of the citizens of Colma—the majority of whom were present—presented a petition asking for the calling of an election on the incorporation of that town as a city of the sixth class. The territory which the petitioners desired included in the proposed city limits is almost as large as that covered by San Francisco. It extends to the county line, near Ocean View on the north, almost to the bay on the east, to the southern line of Holy Cross Cemetery on the south, and to the Pacific Ocean on the west. Mr. Eastin proved the signatures on the petition by the testimony of one member of the committee, R. S. Thornton.

Henry Ward Brown combated the position vigorously. He read Supreme Court decisions and argued at length, claiming the petition was not in legal form and could not be considered by the Board. One of his contentions was the names on the petition must be verified by not less than three persons. He also found several names of persons on the petition who could not write. Messrs. Easton and Thornton disputed this, as well as all other points raised by Mr. Brown, and the argument waxed with vigor for a considerable length of time.

It ended by the entire matter being referred to the District Attorney to investigate as to the legality and report to the Board on August 3d.

Two protests were received against the proposed incorporation.

BOXING CLUB LICENSED.

Attorney G. P. Hall of Sonoma county, representing the Golden State Athletic Club, asked the Board to pass an ordinance, which he had prepared, licensing boxing exhibitions at Colma, where it was proposed to erect a pavilion in the White House gardens capable of seating 5,000 persons.

The tax suggested by Mr. Hall was \$25 per year.

This was objected to by Supervisor McEvoy, as outrageously low.

Two large petitions from citizens of Colma were read asking the passage of the ordinance and there being no one to protest, the measure was passed, but the license was raised to \$300 per year.

Mr. Hall then consumed considerable time in endeavoring to induce the Board to grant his club a permit for one year to date from the taking effect of the ordinance, which will be two weeks hence.

Some of the members thought this irregular, but the District Attorney said it could be done, and an order to that effect was made.

Mr. Hall thanked the members and said the first exhibition would probably be held in September.

LOREN COBURN'S BILL.

Attorney Archer Kincaid, representing Loren Coburn, the Pescadero capitalist, presented a claim for \$97.25, being the amount of costs incurred by him in the pebble beach road litigation some years ago.

After some discussion the matter was referred to Messrs. Geo. C. Ross and Edw. F. Fitzpatrick, who were connected with the case, for their advice.

THE ASSESSMENT ROLLS.

County Assessor Hayward turned over the assessment rolls for the present year, and the Board convened as

a Board of Equalization. After passing an order to the effect that it will meet on the 13th and 20th of this month to hear and consider complaints, and directing that all complaints must give three days' notice of their intention to appear, the session of the Supervisors was resumed.

The Assessor's figures for the present year are given below, and for the purpose of comparison those of last year are also given:

Township	1903	1904
First.....	\$ 4,489,305	\$ 4,279,765
Second.....	3,855,040	3,156,510
Third.....	3,600,397	3,800,000
Fourth.....	2,700,775	2,720,000
Fifth.....	732,850	733,095
San Mateo.....	1,320,240	1,422,700
Redwood City.....	649,905	652,485
	\$15,121,270	\$14,476,965

It will be noticed that while during the year San Mateo has increased \$177,907, Redwood City has fallen off \$2,580. This is the only instance of a decrease from last year on the roll. The Second Township, in which San Mateo is located, shows a gain of \$198,530, while the Third, in which Redwood City is included, shows a gain of but \$23,150.

\$28 FOR BURIAL PERMITS.

By the passage of the burial permit ordinance, requiring \$1 for each burial from without the county, the county's finances were enriched by \$285 for the last two weeks of June. The information was contained in the Health Officer's report, which was as follows:

"The public health of our county has been exceedingly good. During the past month a number of nuisances have been reported and abated. A case of scarlet fever was reported from Menlo, and the place duly fumigated. I also fumigated at the Bower place, on the Mission road, where a case of scarlet fever had been quarantined for some time. No new cases have developed.

"On June 15th pursuant to your instructions I appointed three deputies with salary to serve without delay for the purpose of enforcing Ordinance No. 188. Under said ordinance I have issued 285 burial permits to and including June 30th and collected for the same \$285, which has been paid to the County Treasurer. I have issued one disinterment permit and collected for same \$10.

"I have met with no particular obstacles in the way of enforcing the ordinance, and from observations would say that the practices formerly in vogue in some cemeteries certainly call for such an ordinance from a sanitary standpoint."

The Superintendent of the County Farm also presented with his quarterly report receipts showing sales of produce from the county farm amounting to \$631. The number of inmates at the farm on June 30th was 28, as against 31 on March 31st last.

Liquor licenses were granted as follows: Geo. M. Collopy, Welch & Lawlor, Mrs. M. Petrie.

The following gave notice of their intention to apply at the next meeting: J. B. DeMartine, Colma; Jos. McNamara, Sierra Point House; F. Klink, Tanforan Park; W. R. Markt, Colma; Geo. Wallace, Baden; John Biggs, Colma; J. R. Rand, Byrnes Store; A. Rowell, Belmont; A. DeRoche, Belmont; A. V. Keffer, La Honda; Frank Silva, Menlo Park; A. Quilla, Halfmoon Bay; F. S. Durante, Pescadero; Palmer & Bell, San Gregorio.

H. F. Butts and others petitioned for an order of the Board to close certain streets in the Wooster, Witton & Montgomery tract at Redwood City. A day for hearing was fixed. It will be August 30.

H. D. Cuttrell petitioned for a franchise to build a wharf into the Pacific Ocean north of Amesport landing, Halfmoon Bay. He was represented by Guerry & Hollister.

The Board decided to grant the franchise, and bids for the same will be received on August 17th, as required by law.

COURT HOUSE BIDS.

Owing to the lateness of the hour, nothing could be done with the calling of bids for constructing the new Court House. After the passage of several urgent claims the Board adjourned until next Monday, when the remainder of the business will be cleared up.—San Mateo Leader.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

IT WILL BE ENFORCED.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The July water rate must be paid on or before the last day of July. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of August and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

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THE ASSESSMENT ROLLS.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

EVERY one of our readers is entitled to compete for the **ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS** in cash prizes offered by Farm and Home for correct sets of answers to the following question.

Cut out this coupon from The Enterprise, South San Francisco, California, fill in all the blanks, and mail or hand it to The Enterprise, South San Francisco, Cal.

- Should congress give money for good roads? Answer yes or no.
- Should a parcels post be established to carry merchandise at very much less than present rates? Answer yes or no.
- Should government provide a postal fractional currency for use in the mails? Answer yes or no.
- Should the tariff be revised? Answer yes or no.
- Should trusts be regulated or suppressed? Answer with the word "regulated" or the word "suppressed".

- Who should be the republican candidate for president in 1904?
- Who

HISTORIC OLD HOUSE IS NOW A POPULAR RESORT

Workmen have been kept busy throughout the spring months on the Wingoing meadow, surrounding the "Rock house," the "Shoemaker house," or the "Hendricks house," as the historic building is variously called, which is built on the huge rock at Wingoing Station, near Philadelphia. This rock is famous for being the pulpit, or the "preacher's rock" used by William Penn in pre-revolutionary days. In the famous old meadow through which, until recent years, the beautiful Wingoing Creek flowed, and in which during the revolutionary war some of the British cavalry had their encampment, there are now huge flower-beds and clumps of hardy flowering shrubbery. All underbrush has been cut from the stretch of woods on the hillside above the meadow and the trees trimmed to let in the sunlight, making it possible to grow a smooth, rich slope of velvety grass.

The steep embankment between the "woods and the meadow" has been graded into attractive terraces, and a series of tennis courts reach up to the mammoth projecting rock, which is now nearly hidden by the filling in of



THE OLD ROCK HOUSE.

the meadow, and is noticeable simply as a massive rock foundation of the old house.

There is renewed interest in the historic house since Germantown residents have been attracted to the spot because of the improvements and the tennis games. It is claimed to be one of the oldest houses in Philadelphia limits. It is not known exactly when the house was built, although it is stated on good authority that it was previous to 1691. Some historians declare that it was built by Shoemaker in 1690, others are equally confident that it was built by Gerhard Hendricks in 1682.

TWO ODD MISSOURI FARMERS.



The largest and smallest farmers in the world are cousins. Thomas Mostiller and J. Shanner, and both were born and raised in St. Francois County, Mo. Mostiller is 5 feet 11 inches tall and weighs 485 pounds. He is 45 years old. Shanner is 2 feet 6 inches in height and weighs 65 pounds. He is 31 years old. The smaller farmer is unmarried, but the larger has a wife who weighs 125 pounds. He also has fifteen children living. Both farmers work every day in the fields, but during the hot summer days Mostiller is obliged to spend the hottest hours of the day sitting in a springhouse in order to keep cool.—Exchange.

Accurate to the Letter.

"Understand you had a fight with Jones, How was it?"

"Oh, it wasn't much of a fight. Jones blustered around and threatened to thrash me. I dared the coward to lay a hand on me and he didn't take the dare. It wasn't much of a scrap."

"Why, two or three persons told me he kicked you into the gutter."

"Well, that wasn't laying a hand on me, was it?"—Kansas City Journal.

Their Touchy Points.

"These scales are always out of order," said Fethers, as he studied the indicator; "they make me appear at least ten pounds lighter than I really am."

"That's so," remarked Waggles; "they must be out of order. The fat man who was on them just before you declared they made him twenty pounds too heavy."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Non-Strenuous Life.

Rule 1. Have something to do.

Rule 2. Don't do it.

Rule 3. Get somebody else to do it.

Rule 4. Watch him do it.

Rule 5. Convince yourself that you could have done it ever so much better if it had been worth while.

Rule 6. Rest from your labors.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

New Snails in England.

On the banks of the Oulton Broad, Suffolk, discovery has just been made of a swarm of a tiny aquatic snail believed to be quite new to Britain. How it got there is unknown.

LET'S NOT SCOLD.

Nobody Likes It, and Besides It Never Does Any Real Good.

"Don't scold, my dears."

The gentle, elderly woman laid her bit of household sewing on her knee and spoke impressively, looking from one to the other of the two earnest young faces before her.

She had lived a busy, useful life, with a wider influence than is given to most women, so that what she had to say had weight.

"Most of us," she went on, smiling gently, "are born into the world with a burning desire to set things right.

"We see plainly enough that a great many things are wrong, and it is funny how we get the idea that we have arrived just in the nick of time to put everything to rights.

"Dear, dear," she laughed, bending over her work again, "how we do go at it! The mystery is how creation ever got on without us, and what will become of the universe when we go hence. There has got to be a tremendous amount of talking done if, in the little life allotted to us, we are to turn everybody we know from the error of his ways—which usually means, convert him to our way—and depart with the proud consciousness of having swept and garnished the world ready for the millennium.

"I don't say we mayn't each do something. But the whole thing doesn't rest with one of us, thanks to Providence.

"And I do say that the little we can do is not to be done by scolding and talking.

"Some men will be boors, and some women will be miracles of foolishness, and people will dress idiotically and eat unscientifically, and bring up their children ignorantly—and you dear girls who want to reform these things may just scold yourselves blue in the face, and things will go on just the same.

"You can't make a man gentle, a woman wise, or a child good by scolding. You can't set things right at home or out in the world by eternal nagging.

"Don't do it, girls. Don't even try it. Try nature's way. Smile on the just and the unjust," says the motherly soul in the Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Make just one woman as nearly perfect as you can. And when men know her they will learn gentleness; when women know her they will be wiser, and when children know her they will be good.

"And you won't need to have scolded a single scold."

WASHERWOMEN OUT OF DATE.

Men Have Invaded the Particular Field Sacred to Women.

In many of the fashionable New York houses the family washerwoman has been superseded by the family washerman. He goes to a family for two or three days each week, as the case may be, washes and irons the family linen, and gets well paid for it. This, according to the manager of a "new method" laundry on the West Side, is because the washerman can get through more work in less time than the washerwoman, and also because the men in the family like the idea of having their shirts done at home. Then if there is any fault to be found with torn buttonholes or with designs ironed all crooked on a colored shirt, the grumbling can be done on the premises.

"Very few women are strong enough to iron a shirt," he said. "They cannot do it any more than they can throw straight. Their shoulders are not built for it.

"A good man will iron about eighty high-grade shirts in a day's work, taking them as they come, white and colored. Some of them will do this in seven or eight hours, and others will take nine hours. There are fast and slow men in this business, as in all others. When the number of shirts allotted to them is done, their day's work is over. I have known men to do 100 high-grade shirts in eight hours, but they were after a record. No shirt ironer could work steadily at that pace.

"Chinamen? Well, we don't consider them in our class. But the poorest white man ironer I ever saw can knock out the best Chinese ironer. The Chinaman does everything in the reverse method of the American, and shirt ironing is no exception. He uses raw starch, and we don't; in fact, his whole system of shirt washing is entirely different from ours. Still, he has qualities that seem to please a great many persons, not the least among them being cheapness."

Sometimes the family washerman is hired exclusively by the family. Others are sent by laundry firms who do family washing by contract, and who prefer men to women. But in large private houses and hotels the old-fashioned family washboard and tub are altogether things of the past, continues the Kansas City Journal. They have been replaced by machinery and steam dryers, which men can handle better than women.

Storing Coal Under Water.

Certain kinds of coal deteriorate rapidly in the open air and Lord Charles Beresford has expressed the belief that the total loss may reach 50 per cent. Store under water is the remedy of an English experimenter, who, noting the fine quality of coal dredged from a harbor, has kept Monmouthshire steam coal under sea water two months with a loss of less than 1 per cent of heating power.

The Benefits.

Opdyke—What's the use of arguing with a woman? You can never convince her.

Depeyster—True. But think of the pleasure it gives the woman.—Town and Country.

GLORY OF THE GRADUATING GIRL READING HER COMMENCEMENT ESSAY

SHE was on the platform reading her essay. She looked as if she had just stepped out of a flower bed. In her cheeks the carnation had left its glow and her lips had robbed the roses. She was a healthy, fragrant, glowing, American girl, of a type that we love and protect and honor.

Her essay or oration? Something that told of throbbing hope and ambition and rosy skies. Hard knocks are few in the chrysalis period. Why shouldn't this graduation girl for a time believe in the entire goodness of the world; believe in perpetual sunshine? The band plays raggy music for her now; her pulses quicken and she is happy. It is well. Why should she know that further down the path there are no flowers, the bands do not play and the clouds often shut out the sun?

Let her have her good times, this Graduation Girl. Let her glory in her triumphs and be proud of her attainments. There can never be too much happiness in the world; there is always too much sorrow.

Down in the front row are father and mother, man and woman who have toiled and suffered and borne much. It is the common lot. It puts deep care lines into faces, and sometimes it wrinkles hearts, but not always.

If you will look closely you will see that that old couple have just one object in life—the girl. She is of their blood. She is slipping away from them as the years go by, and often the mother cries silently because her arms are empty, and there is an ache in her heart for the baby that has blossomed into a woman. Men love deeply and truly, but there is a holy affection that is denied them. Mothers know it—mothers only.

The essay! To those old folks it represents the climax of wisdom, the culmination of learning. The words flow like music, and there is a hymn in every paragraph. True affection wears rose-colored glasses, you know.

And then, when it is all over, a queen goes to her home. She seems just a little bit higher and holier than any other girl, does this graduation daughter, and she talks to father about it, and to mother, and her eyes shine, there is a sob in her throat, and she discovers, all at once, that it wasn't so bad after all. The applause of the great world she yearned for, but the grand appreciation of an old man and an old woman; not so much a desire for fame and a career as to justify their wonderful faith in her ability.

There you have the story of a great many graduation days. They are a new institution, and they contain much of education not found in books.—Des Moines News.



THE GIRL GRADUATE.

OLD VIEW OF PUNISHMENT WHICH HAS BECOME A MODEL FOR MODERN EFFORT.

In the pleasant days of antiquity, when people were content to take life tranquilly and worshiped a race of gods and goddesses as easy-going as themselves, a certain discontented mortal, Sisyphus by name, jealous of his papa-in-law (Atlas, supporter of the universe), started out to achieve a reputation for himself as financier and founder of enterprises. He, however, quickly got into trouble, being both rapacious and *avid*, so was promptly ordered off to Hades for his sins. To be energetic and grasping was then the surest way to exasperate public opinion, for it was an epoch when all reasonable people and even the gods themselves asked for nothing better than to sit in the shade and be comfortable.

In order to make his punishment co-ordinate this culprit's crime, he was condemned for all eternity to shoulder a rock up a mountain side, only to see it go bounding down into the valley again as soon as he had got it laboriously to the top.

This story and that of the hungry wight who was always being tempted by good cheer just out of reach crop up continually in the writings of that day, both tales being amusingly illustrative of the Greek spirit and an age when to enjoy a cultivated leisure was considered as about the summum bonum of existence.

Fancy the amazement of those Attic peoples (who, between ourselves, may not have been so very far wrong in their view of life) had they been told that a race would one day spring up quite as civilized as themselves and possessing far greater opportunities for cultivation and enjoyment, every member of which, rich as well as poor, would look upon weary Sisyphus' task as the one reasonable and commendable occupation for a gentleman.

Yet this view is almost universal in our land to-day, where an all-permeating rustic of bank notes distracts men's minds so completely from the real aims of existence. Sisyphus is now held up as a model of industry and application. Parents urge their offspring to waste no time in preliminaries, but knuckle down as early as possible to the chief problem of to-day, the rolling of stones uphill, or, to put the idea minus the metaphor, the endless and aimless piling up of treasure, not for any enjoyment the store may bring its possessor (that is a minor consideration), but simply for the sake of accumulation.—Century.

MANIA FOR SURGICAL OPERATIONS SEEMS TO POSSESS PEOPLE NOWADAYS.

THE introduction of anesthetics, by aid of which the horrors of an operation are reduced to a mere discomfort of breathing a few times into a bag; the extended use of hospitals and nursing homes, which has the result of relieving relatives and friends of all the trouble and all the disagreeable incidents of an operation, and, finally, the fact that with modern aseptic methods the scar left by it is often quite trivial, have conspired to make people regard the ordeal with curious indifference and enter with a light heart into adventures from which they would perhaps have shrank had they known a little more. And where operations are necessary all this is good. It has to be admitted, however, that there is another side to the question.

Partly owing to the publicity given to operative work, partly to the fact that the successful case is apt to be by no means reticent about the advantages of "getting the thing over," and partly to the fact that dead men tell no tales, the public at large has come to look with unlimited and undivided confidence upon operations as a way out of every difficulty—a *deus ex machina* which can always be invoked to hurry matters up should the treatment of a malady prove a little tedious. A curious sort of demand for operation to "daily" with their cases, but to do something "radical," and it is to be least done something that requires an anesthetic—they regard him as "old-fashioned" (the very hardest thing that one can nowadays say of any doctor) and run off to someone else. This is a kind of public sentiment which it is by no means easy to combat; the irresponsible chatter of the patient's friends condemns the cautious surgeon, while the unmeasured praise bestowed by the same irresponsible authorities upon the occasional success of an adventurous operator leads to undeserved fame. As we need hardly say, the effect of all this must react injuriously upon the medical profession. Some medical men, indeed, assert that the evil consequences of this mania for operating have already attained considerable dimensions.—London Hospital.

MEN WHO MAKE DYNAMITE.

Caution, but No Undue Anxiety for Personal Safety, Is Displayed.

Dynamite factories are in full swing near Dover and Farmingdale, N. J., and the men who work in them seem well content with their dangerous occupation. They wear rubber-soled shoes, says a writer in the New York Times, and their tools are covered with rubber or are made of wood so as to avoid the possibility of friction and consequent accident.

As a further safeguard the various utensils in which the deadly explosive is mixed or manipulated are lined with lead and a mishap is of rare occurrence. Nevertheless, these men know that the fabrication of dynamite constitutes a work of danger and many of them develop "nerves" when they are new at the business. This trouble wears off quickly, or, as in some instances, not at all, and the victim is seized with nervous chills and tremors whenever a loud noise is heard in the factory. Finally he is obliged to give up his position and seek work of a more congenial nature.

The men are paid from \$2 to \$2.25 a day and the labor is not particularly heavy nor are the hours as long as those of other workmen. No smoking is allowed from the moment they enter the factory until they leave and only men of quiet, steady habits are engaged. A spirit of good comradeship seems to exist between the workers and when opportunity presents itself they talk to each other in the most friendly way. But woe betide the slobriquet of "butcher fingers," a term applied to individuals who allow things to slip from their hands to the floor. He is sure to earn the enmity of his companions. This is due to the fact that sometimes a slight jar, such as is caused by the dropping of even a small substance, will precipitate an accident and the culprit who evinces such carelessness more than once may as well resign gracefully before he is frozen out by his fellows.

The dynamite workers are a very intelligent body of men. Many of them possess a comprehensive knowledge of chemistry and can tell visitors to the factory all about the destructive agent which they handle under the direction of scientists.

One of these workingmen claims Alfred Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, as a relative. What he does not know about explosives is not worth knowing. He talks of the properties of nitroglycerin with the fluency of one who has made an exhaustive investigation of the subject and he says that he devotes every spare moment to experimental physics. Why a man of his type should elect to remain in a dynamite factory in the role of an ordinary workman is a problem which he alone can solve. But evidently he likes his job in the nitroglycerin department and he talks enthusiastically of the results achieved by his distinguished relative's invention, not only in warfare, but in the works of peace.

Men of various nationalities work side by side in these New Jersey factories and when representatives of the different countries were asked if they minded the element of danger in their daily labors they answered in the negative and a few of the more communicative workers expressed the opinion that there was more chance of being killed in New York by a cable car or automobile than by an explosion at their post of duty.

WHITE HOUSE HOSPITALITY.

The President Admires His Wife's Entertainments.

The present writer said to the President at one of the White House musicales that it was wonderful how much Mrs. Roosevelt could do socially and to how large a number she was able to extend White House hospitality. His reply I shall never forget. He looked as pleased as if it were a new thought to him; probably it had been said for the hundredth time that night. He replied:

"Yes, whatever people may think of the President, I suppose it is pretty generally known that Mrs. Roosevelt makes a good mistress of the White House. I like her entertainments myself. Now, this musical is just the sort of thing we all enjoy—it gives pleasure to her friends and is dignified in its entertaining."

"But," he added, "Mrs. Roosevelt is as good a mother as can be found; a good mother to six children, giving them time and thought. Yet, busy as she is in always attending to them herself, she manages to give me some time, too. Now, to-day she rode with me an hour and a half. She is a conscientious mother, let me tell you, with a heart full of love, and always thinking of what is best for the children."

I ventured to ask about the children and if he really played "bear" with them or if that was a reporter's story.

"Well," said he, "I have threatened not to play bear, but now just last Thursday night, after I was dressed for the diplomatic dinner, I did indulge the boys in a game of bear, and after the play was over I assure you my being ready for that dinner was a thing of the past. But I made one more change on the double quick before I appeared downstairs."—Good Housekeeping.

When a meek man marries a strenuous woman he soon discovers that he is outclassed.

ARE YOU LOSING WEIGHT?



If so then your system is out of balance, and there is a flaw somewhere in your constitution, and a possibility that you are losing health, too. The falling off in weight may be slight, but it makes a wonderful change in one's looks and feelings, and unless the building up process is begun in time, vitality and strength are soon gone and health quickly follows. If you are losing weight there is a cause for it. Your blood is deteriorating and becoming too poor to properly nourish the body, and it must be purified and enriched before lost weight is regained. It requires something more than an ordinary tonic to build up a feeble constitution, for unless the poisons and germs that are lurking in the blood are destroyed, they will further impoverish the blood and weaken the system, and you continue to lose weight.

In S. S. S. will be found purifying not only builds up weak constitutions, but searches out and destroys germs and poisons of every description and cleanses the system of all impurities, thus laying the foundation for a healthy, steady increase in weight and future good health.

Food may be bountiful and the appetite good, but still the system weakens and we remain poor in flesh unless what we eat is properly digested and turned into rich, pure blood. S. S. S. re-enforces the Stomach and aids the digestion and assimilation of food, and there is a rapid up-building of health and strength. S. S. S. acts promptly and beneficially upon the nervous system, strengthens and tones it up, and relieves the strain by producing sound, refreshing sleep. You can find no tonic so invigorating as S. S. S., and being composed exclusively of roots and herbs its use is attended with no bad effects. Old people will find that it braces them up, improves the circulation of the blood, and stimulates all the bodily organs, and persons of delicate constitutions can take S. S. S. with safety, as it does not derange the Stomach like the strong mineral remedies, but acts gently and without any shock to the system. Those whose feelings tell them they are not strong or well, and who are growing thinner and failing below their usual weight, should take a course of S. S. S. and build up again. S. S. S. is recognized everywhere as the leading blood purifier and the safest and best of all tonics. We cheerfully furnish medical advice, without charge, to all who will write us.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The advancing man is the man who reaches high places.

If a lamb wanders too far from home it may return shorn of its fleece.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE \$2.00** bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 981 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Make the child happy and you win the mother.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Alpen's foot-salve a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man never forgives a woman, and she would despise him if he did.

From Baby to Grandpa.

Beginning with baby, and taking all the time—boys, girls, mama, papa and the old folks. All like Cascarets Candy Cathartic Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A fat wallet often covers only 10 U.S.

Miller's Milwaukee Beer—the best in market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Do unto others as you would have your mother-in-law do unto you.

Gilt Edge security against storm and stress of weather in Gilt Edge whisky. Wickman, Lutzen & Co., 320 Clay, S. F.

When ignorance keeps peace in the family it's folly to tell all you know.

Mem. for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Casino-wood" Bourbon, or Rye Whisky. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Never hurry. A leisurely gait gives an air of prosperity.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—Johns B. Boyce, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

People who roll in money seldom enjoy the churning process.

Too many gifts and prizes are worse than none at all.

The greatest of human traits is charity—forgiveness for the fellow worm.

There is more Cathartie in this section of the country than in any other section, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it a constitutional disease. Science has pronounced it to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cathartie, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional treatment. It is taken internally in doses from 10 to 30 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure, and will circulate their testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The intelligence of a home can generally be told by noticing its library.

RED CROSS WIND MILLS
ARE BUILT RIGHT AND WORK RIGHT. HAVE BALL BEARING TURN-TABLE. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. MAILED FREE.
WOODIN & LITTLE,
312 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 28, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cure for Consumption. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
Price, 25c.



TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

POSITION is essential to success. Self-confidence is apt to mark the coward.

Sincerity is more than a match for subtlety. High spirituality does not go with low morality.

Men do not escape their deserts by blaming their delusions.

All men are generous with the other man's money.

There is no reproach in the reproach of a reprobate.

Philosophy can never take the place of philanthropy.

Heroism always bears a cross before it wears a crown.

He who runs may read so that he who reads may run.

It is no use blowing up folly unless you build up wisdom.

We have no right to test another's habits by our personal taste.

It is never worth while arguing about the religion you haven't got.

SHOES FOR PET DOGS.

Several Different Styles Made to Measure by Saddlery Manufacturer.

Rubber boots, tennis shoes and calf-skin boots, according to the New York Times, all enter into the paraphernalia of the modern dog who was fortunate enough to have been born with a silver spoon in his mouth. His dogship's footwear is not designated by his bootmaker in just this way, but the animal actually wears all these various kinds of shoes.

In the window and outside showcases of one of the Fifth avenue saddlemakers there are to be seen, exhibited with dog collars of all kinds, different patterns and sizes of shoes. The most expensive are made of the saddlemaker's own particular leather—pigskin. A set of four shoes of this leather, which is soft and pliable, have corrugated rubber soles and are faced up around the ankles with leather thongs. These sell at \$5 a pair. Calfskin shoes are made on the same last style in black and have light-colored heavy leather soles. These shoes cost \$4.50 a pair, and others of morocco, which are recommended as being the best liked by the elite of dogdom, cost the same. Rubber boots are not as much used in this country, but are worn by the French dogs with their rubber blankets on stormy days.

It was from France that the idea of dog boots first came. Women who had been abroad brought samples of the boots over and the saddlemaker made new ones of the same style. Guests at the big hotels, women from different parts of the country, were the first to give orders to any extent for boots for their canines, but since then the women of New York have begun to appreciate the luxury, and many dogs are taken to the saddlemaker to have the measure of their feet taken. This is done in the same way that the measurement for the human foot is taken. The dog stands upon a sheet of blank paper and the shape of his foot is drawn on it with a lead pencil. Ready-made boots are always to be had, but the custom-made are much more satisfactory. The boots are always laced, buttons not having yet come into use for dogs.

Pampered animals belonging to the "400" of their kind are subjected to many minor and often serious ills. They live in overheated houses, and shoes to protect their feet from cold—or, when they are of rubber or with rubber soles, to keep them dry—are not perhaps as unnecessary as might be thought. Shoes also keep the dog's feet free from dust, and the maid who takes Fido, Dandy, Bruno or Faustie out for exercise removes them as soon as the animal returns to the house.

Dog boots are only expensive at first cost. It is never necessary to half-sole them, and as a matter of fact they never wear out. The dog is light on his feet and he does not feel ashamed of going barefooted at any time, though he may have a valuable collection of shoes in his wardrobe.

Practical Experience.
"Sure, I'd advise you to get married," said the man with the frayed trousers. "A fellow never knows how cheaply he can live till he acquires a hustling, economical wife. Why, before I was married I couldn't support myself decently, but now—"

"Yes, and now?" queried the young man who was in search of information.

"Oh, my wife supports me now," replied the easy-going citizen. "I'll tell you, my boy, matrimonial bliss beats single blessedness a block and a half."

Advertising Did It.
He didn't have a dollar; he didn't have a dime. His clothes and shoes were looking just as though they'd served their time. He didn't try to kill himself to dodge misfortune's whacks. Instead, he got some ashes and he filled five dozen sacks. Then, next he begged a dollar. In the paper in the morn he advertised tin polish that would put the sun to scorn. He kept on advertising, and, just now, suffice to say, he's out in California at his cottage on the bay.—The Lyre.

Not an Amateur Author.
Von Quizz—What does your friend write? Verse? Novels? Tragedies? H. Kashe—Great Scott, what do you take him for? An amateur? No, sir! He writes advertisements, of course. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

CHANGE OF LIFE.



Some sensible advice to women passing through this trying period.

The painful and annoying symptoms experienced by most women at this period of life are easily overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially designed to meet the needs of woman's system at the trying time of change of life.

It is no exaggeration to state that Mrs. Pinkham has over 5000 letters like the following proving the great value of her medicine at such times.

"I wish to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her medicine has done for me. My trouble was change of life. Four years ago my health began to fail, my head began to grow dizzy, my eyes pain me, and at times it seemed as if my back would fail me, had terrible pains across the kidneys. Hot flashes were very frequent and trying. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken six bottles of it and am to-day free from those troubles. I cannot speak in high enough terms of the medicine. I recommend it to all and wish every suffering woman would give it a trial."—BELLA ROSS, 88 Montclair Ave., Roslindale, Mass.—\$5000 for original of above letter proving genuineness.

THE EXPERT CASTER.

Placing His Fly Is Not Mere Chance, but a Fine Art.

The art of casting is in itself simple and may be readily acquired by any painstaking fisherman. The rod passes only through a quadrant; it starts parallel with the water and, coming to the perpendicular, stops. The motion is a quick, rigid jerk as fast as it can be made, and the rod does the rest.

The motion forward is at the beginning a gradual feeling for the tension of the line—that is, when it is about to straighten. Once this is assured the movement increases in rapidity from butt to tip, the result being much the same as driving at a peg with a long handled hammer—slow at the start and quick at the finish, the bend of the rod being first at the butt and gradually ascending to the tip.

In casting nothing is left to chance by the expert caster. He knows exactly where he wants to put his fly, within a foot or two, and puts it there, the feathered barb traveling past him at from six inches to four feet above the water, as he may elect, although it may go above the shoulder if desired. In some long casts one may see the fly pass below the hip. Indeed the degree of command one can gradually acquire is really wonderful.

A single cast where fish are located is, as a rule, sufficient. They will rise at once, and if the fisherman is an expert at dropping his fly he can bring fish to the spot from some distance. One may frequently see fish attracted from a point so far from the fly that they break water two or three times before taking the hook. On the other hand, a fly awkwardly dropped will be taken with a leisurely grab, the fish simply sucking it in, and the exhilaration of a spirited rise is lost. The more expert a fisherman is at fly casting the more thoroughly he enjoys the sport.

Single cast where fish are located is, as a rule, sufficient.

A seat in a stock exchange owned by one who has no unsettled contracts with or claims against him in favor of other members, under which circumstances the rules of the exchange permit a seat of the seat, is held in re Page (C. C. App. 3d C.), 59 L. R. A. 94, to be within the provision of the bankruptcy act that the trustee shall be vested by operation of law with the bankrupt's title to all property which prior to the filing of the petition, he could by any means have transferred.

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